



WORDS SIMON GUERRIER  
ART JOHN ROSS  
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

THE TARDIS LANDS ON  
THE FAMOUS CLOUD  
CITY OF MIRMI 24.

# THE VERY HUNGRY SNAKE

BEST PLACE IN  
THE GALAXY FOR  
BREAKFAST, CLARA.  
I MEAN, JUST LOOK  
AT THAT VIEW!



SUDDENLY!

WAAAH!

WELL...  
POSSIBLY  
THIS LITTLE  
FELLA?

RAAAH!

HELLO THERE. I  
DON'T SUPPOSE  
WE CAN BE  
FRIENDS?

I MEAN, JUST  
LOOK AT IT -  
HA HA! WOO!

BUT WHAT  
ARE THEY  
ALL RUNNING  
FROM?

ER, DOCTOR... WHERE  
IS EVERYONE? AND  
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



RAAAAH!

MY, WHAT A  
BIG MOUTH  
SHE'S GOT...

YEAH, THAT'S  
WHY WE NEED  
TO RUN.

NOM!

THE SPACE  
ARMY ARRIVES...

THIS MONSTER IS  
MUNCHING ALL OUR  
PUBLIC TRANSPORT!  
BUT IT'S THE PEOPLE  
SHE'S AFTER.

HER TUMMY MUST  
BE BIGGER ON  
THE INSIDE.

NO ONE EATS  
MY CITY. FIRE!

ZAP!

ZAP!



ER... DID  
THAT WORK?

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
WE BLASTED  
IT WITH FULL  
POWER!

I DON'T THINK  
IT FEELS PAIN.  
WHICH MEANS  
THERE'S NO WAY  
TO STOP IT.

RAAAHR!

OKAY, CLARA - WE  
GET EVERYONE  
INTO THE *TARDIS*.  
IT'S THE ONLY WAY  
TO *SAVE THEM*...

UM,  
CLARA?

DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE  
IT! *RUN!*

CLARA JUST  
MANAGES TO  
DODGE OUT  
OF THE WAY!

CLARA!

CRUNCH



WHAT DOES YOUR FRIEND THINK SHE'S DOING?

THE SNAKE TRIES AGAIN...

... AND, AGAIN, CLARA DODGES!

OH, ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? SHE'S BEING **BRILLIANT!**

THE SNAKE CAN'T HELP ITSELF. IT EATS...

... AND EATS...

... UNTIL...

POP

NOM!

NOM!  
NOM!  
NOM!

NOM!  
NOM!

THE PEOPLE OF CLOUD CITY APPLAUD.

THAT WAS VERY **DANGEROUS** - BUT **CLEVER**.

I KNOW. NOW, YOU CAN BUY ME **BREAKFAST**. AFTER ALL THAT, I'M **STARVING!**